

"If a woman is pretty,
To me 'tis no matter,
Is she blonde or brunette,
So long as she looks at me."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which many of the sex are subject, are pruritus of pale sallow faces, blotched and pimply skin, dull, lustreless eyes and wasted forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's *Pink Pills*. Prescription; and with the restoration health comes that beauty which, com-

in every case, or money will be refunded

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DR. PIERCE'S PELLE

Purely Vegetable !
Perfectly Harmless

UNEQUALED AS A LIVER PI

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take.
One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose.
Cures Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all
Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels.
Be sure to get a trial, by druggists.

THE MYSTERY OF A PENDANT

—♦—

**LOST AT THE HOTEL BRISTOL---A \$2500
WARD IS OFFERED.**

Who lost the diamond pendant?
The H. B. Bristol, Second Floor, Room 212.

Fifth avenue, has a mystery within its walls for the months of all its people are sealed tight.

A diamond sun pendant, said to be thousands of dollars has mysteriously appeared, how, when and where, no one will say. A gold chain went along with the victim.

Its disappearance called forth the following advertisement to-day:

\$250 REWARD—Lost or mislaid from me a diamond sun pendant, a gold chain and a gold watch. The finder will be paid by me in full. Address: Hotel Bristol, New York.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called Hotel Bristol this morning. He was confronted by an immaculate individual as the clerk.

"Good morning," cheerfully said the porter.

"No answer was given to this greeting."

"Will you be kind enough to tell me where this is the Hotel Bristol wherein the diamond pendant was taken?" asked the reporter.

"See the advertisement."

Seventeen long seconds were ticked off by the clerk finally drawn out.

"YES."

"You lost it?"
 "I really don't know."
 "Was it a lady or gentleman?"
 "I really don't know."
 "How was it lost?"
 "I really don't know."
 "Were the guests transient or regular?"
 "Young man, all the information you have here is embodied right in that advertisement. We have nothing further to say."
 All other efforts to gain any information fruitless, and the reporter went to The Co.
 Here Supt. Hyde was found. He said

customer of ours asked permission to add his loss from here."

"Who is the customer?"

"I don't know."

"Lady or gentleman?"

"I don't know."

This is the mystery. It is admitted the diamonds have disappeared and are valuable, but who took them, or how, when or did they disappear?

*How About This? An Arab Slave Hunt
clares IN THE SUNDAY WORLD that Slaves*

A DOLLAR BROKE A PARTNERSHIP

And John Conley Will Seek His Treasure Alone.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 4.—John Conley, a chart bequeathed to him by his grandfather who died in Spain, which describes minutely a place where treasure has been hidden.

Below the chart it is stated that the charting the wealth lies buried eight rods or sixteen point, where the Conn. Mills to

Conley took a partner, Samuel Middlebrook, and furnished the funds necessary to cut the search.

Yesterday Conley sent Middlebrook James Hay, his assistant, to Cook's livery

The men measured off the distance according to the chart and began digging, but came to the conclusion that they had not struck the spot and filled in the excavation.

Middlebrooks said that the living wanted \$3 for the use of the team, and immediately handed over that amount. Later at the stable later revealed to Conley that Middlebrooks had paid only \$2 for the use of the team, and that he and Hay had taken the remaining dollar in a Waterbury wagon.

The partnership was thus ruptured.

What Do Gens. Schofield and Butler Think of the Centennial? THE SUNDAY WORLD

NERO HAS A KING'S BURIAL.

Mr. Gilder's St. Bernard Laid at Rest in Satin and Silver and Flowers.

Nero, a young St. Bernard of purest blood and twin brother to Mrs. Gray's celebrated

Hector, had a fancy funeral to-day on Kay estate, Staten Island.

Nero has many mourners, but his loss deeply felt in the family of Richard Gilder, editor of the *Century*, by whom owned. Nero was sick a long time, Thursday physicians pronounced his discurable, and his sufferings were excruciating.

His body was placed in a rosewood casket lined, and having silver ornaments. Board of Health permit was applied for.

Engagement Announced.
(From Harper's Bazar.)

"Clara," he whispered ardently. "I think you could bring yourself to marry me."
"No, George," she answered with a smile. "I couldn't very well bring myself to marry you. You might bring me, but I couldn't."

Home Rule Is Certainly Coming. So O'Connor Tells THE SUNDAY WORLD.